M-P-News

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"6½ MILLION ALCOHOLICS IN THE U.S.A.... AND I PICK YOU FOR A FRIEND!"

MONTANA

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ATTY. GEN.

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SEC. of STATE

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DIR. OF EDUCATION

M•P NEWS

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MULTILITH

REPORTERS
JOHN CARLSON

Stan Erickson & Curtis Drake
Paratypist-James Wells

Jerome Hayes

THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION. EXCEPT AS OTHERWISE STATED, PERMISSION FOR REPUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTIONS OR CHANGES OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

A Member of the Penal Press

Volume IX Number 2
December 1967

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	22 233	Low Number	14 550
Population Inside	329	Rothe Hall	164
Women's Quarters	9	Ranches	11
Misc. Trusties	5	Total	518

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About the Cover

"HEAD-EM-UP! MOVE-EM-OUT!" Herd of choice M.P. Brand Herfords coming in to Ranch 1. All photos, including cover, by Preston Davis.

the Editors Desk

Larry Dewey

Several years ago, Joe Lucas, one of our past Editors, compared the M. P. NEWS to the "child of a pregnant woman." He compared the sickness to gathering material, the bliss of a period of time when all seems to be going well, and then the labor pains as the magazine was being "born." This was a fine start!

The M. P. NEWS, hereinafter known as "Junior," has long since outgrown infancy and your present Editor is happy to have been one of the many people to have helped "Junior" reach adolescence. I say "happy to have been" because it appears I may have the privilege of leaving the prison via the parole route by the time our next edition is published. And, while I am convinced "Junior" has grown, he has yet to reach maturity!

It was my privilege to join "Junior's staff" a little more than three years ago, starting as a proofreader and typist. I soon graduated to Associate Editor, serving on the staffs of Zoel Snow, Don Fletcher, Robert McVay, and Frank Waddell. Then, in September of 1966, I was greeted one morning by Mr. R. L. Dwight, the Deputy Warden, with the words, "Good morning, Editor," and I knew "Junior" had a new "parent."

During these years I've worked with "Junior," he has continued to grow and his personality has continued to

change. Every emotion of an individual has been expressed in some way or other; at times he seemed frustrated, bitter, even a bit morbid, and at other times he seemed full of sunshine, humor, and, like all boys, mischief.

There are times when "Junior"doesn't behave too well--especially when he's readied to go out and meet his public. He's bound to get a bit mussed up and sometimes obstinately dirty--like the times his print fades or his pictures are too dark. And "Junior" can even be tardy!

Like all little boys, "Junior" is unpredictable. Just when you think he's coming along fine, he'll put "a frog down your back." And sometimes he seems a little bit malicious--look at his "SHADOWy" soul.

So, as I take my leave of "Junior," I am bound to pass this warning on to future Editors--don't trust "Junior." Unless he's held with a tight REIGN, he'll turn into a real gangster; but what else can you expect of a child raised in stir?! Make a reporter out of him? You gotta be kidding!

MEMBERS OF THE OLD PURPLE CLAN [illegible] FROM AN OLD TINTYPE PHOTO

Audio Facility Plan

Mr. Jesse B. McGuire, M. A., Audiologist & Hearing Consultant for the Montana State Department of Health, revealed in Helena, Monday, December 11th, that a Hearing Tests Program is in the planning stages for the Montana State Prison. No official contacts have been made at this time, he said, but he has hopes that the planning will be far enough ahead to begin testing the hearing of the inmates by June of 1968.

A process of screening, utilizing the help of inmates trained to help the audiologist, will eliminate those who have normal hearing. Of those remaining, possibly as high as 20% of those tested, Mr. McGuire indicated, further screening will determine the aid required for each individual. Part of the reason for the high percentage is that many people do not realize the degree of hearing loss they have; they already are using a form of sight and sound association by habit, thereby compensating for their loss. Such people can be trained lip-reading and some of them should wear hearing-aids.

Mr. McGuire informed this reporter that a cooperative program, utilizing the aid of the Montana State Department of Health, the Montana Vocational Rehabilitation Department, and with the permission of the prison administrative and medical authorities, can probably be arranged.

For the men who need them, hearing aids may be furnished through the Montana Vocational Rehabilitation Department. Present conditions in Montana require the inmate to be taken to Helena for audiogram testing and the hearing aids to be fitted elsewhere after applying for such aid. This means that a number of men who need such aid are not receiving it; "we want to correct this situation by reaching the men where they are," said Mr. McGuire.

Also, depending on the number of men who could benefit by such training, lip reading classes might be set up.

This would increase the effectiveness of those men who are already using a sound/sight association method unconsciously.

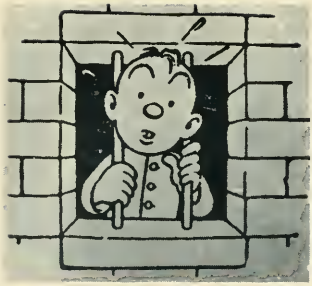
A by-product for some of the men might also be an improved speech result; by correcting their hearing some of these men may be able to detect their errors, such as lisping, and correct these. Also, some speech therapy might be used.

Upon starting this program, each man who enters the Montana State Prison could possibly be given an audiogram test as part of his physical examination and aid rendered to the men who need this aid. For the public, the benefit is that men who are equipped to cope with life in society have a better chance to serve good paroles and become useful citizens than men who still have handicaps to overcome. This is another step in yet another area that serves as a corrective means in the adjustment of men for such citizenship.

From THE CLOCK comes this bit of news: The police had photographs of an escaped convict showing him from six different angles. The photos were sent out across the country, asking that the man be picked up.

Promptly a reply came from the town marshal in Arkadelphia, Arkansas. It read: "Pictures received. Have captured five of them. Am on the trail of the sixth.

"OK, OK, SO IT'S A TREE."



Prison

"Four walls do not, a prison make,"
  Some nut said long ago.
But he never went to prison,
  So what right had he to know.
Some rich man writes an article,
  On how to do your time,
But he never wore these canvas clothes
  Or was without a dime.

Nor did he become a number,
  And thus sacrifice his name.
Or suffer from his record,
  In disgrace, instead of fame.
How can they write with authority,
  Of things they've never seen,
And speak with such intelligence,
  Of a place they've never been.

I'd like to see them do some time,
  In this little barren cell.
And after it was finished,
  Face the world a broken shell.
To see a letter, come from home,
  With some of it crossed out.
I fancy their opinions,
  Would be changed, beyond a doubt.

I have given my opinion,
  And I think you will agree,
I have more opportunity,
  To be right than they; you see,
The things that I have written,
  From experience, I tell.
For I wrote it in the confines,
  Of a penitentiary cell.

by Ralph MacArthur

Hardhearted camp cook, Bob Conn, feeding two little bums at Cow Camp.

Part of M. S. P.'s fine orchestra playing at boxing matches in the Clark Theatre.

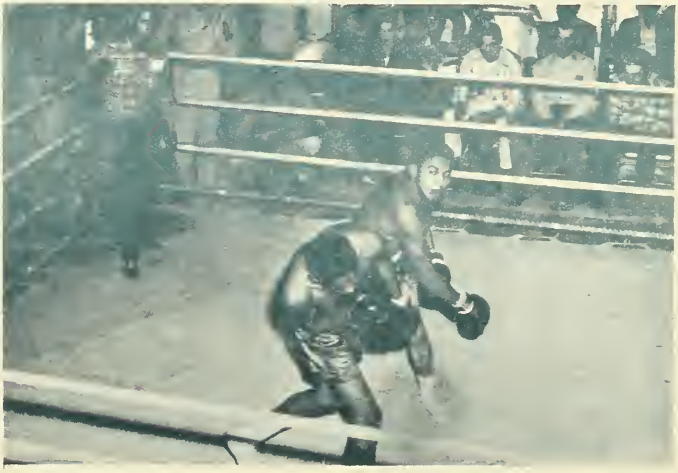
Two of M. S. P.'s newest arrivals.

David Harvey puts his opponent on the canvas for the count in the bouts between M.S.P. and the Kicking Horse Job Corp.

Bob Matson trading punches with a Kicking Horse opponent.

M. S. P. Boxing Team--Coach Gene Ronnemose, far right, back row.

George Yelloweyes completing a follow through.



Dr. P. Scriven
Box 132
Warm Springs, Montana 59756

M. P. NEWS
Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

Dear Sir,

I will be leaving the U. S. A. in a few days and, therefore, will not be able to get my M. P. NEWS forwarded on. Thank you for sending this interesting magazine, we always looked forward to receiving this at Warm Springs. I hope the blood donation session I attended for the Red Cross was helpful to the prison, as they are to the Red Cross.

Very sincerely,
P. C. Scriven

NOTE: We are glad to forward to anywhere in the world if our readers can send us their changes of address.

A Season's Greetings card has been received by the M. P. NEWS from Secretary of State and Mrs. Frank Murray for the staff and our readers. Thank you, Mr. & Mrs. Murray; and our best wishes for the holidays to you too!

Rescue In Prison and How?

EDITOR'S NOTE: RESCUE IN PRISON and HOW?, printed by American Printing, Inc., Leavenworth, Kansas, firt appeared as a Digest of Prison Purpose and Prison Routine in 1963. Due to the possibility this editor may leave via the parole route while this issue is being completed, this month we will continue and conclude this series of articles from this brochure, written by Mr. Wm. Wesley Mendenhall, M. A., a former Prison Supervisor of Education at the Leavenworth, Kansas, Penitentiary.

Chapter IV
PRISON INDUSTRIES

Prisoners should work for the same reasons that every one else should work. Every man has his expenses and prisoners because of their crimes have created more than their share of liabilities. Certainly they, above all others, should not be absolved at any time from their full share of constructive effort.

Also a prison should be a place of preparation for proper social adjustment. An entire prison system, or any part of it, fails in proportion as it shirks the task of training prisoners to effectively assume their share of the world's work when they are released. Most of the charges are in because of troubles that started in idleness and because of slackness or failure in the assuming of social responsibilities. To put them in a prison that enforces or even permits still greater idleness and slackness while all expenses and services are provided, can only serve to turn them out "two fold more the child of hell" than before. Ninety-eight percent of them do go free, and, before gaining freedom, they should gain in habits of industry and thrift.

The objection has been raised that the prisoner who works is in competition with the free man who seeks a job. The objection fails to take into account the fact that many prisoners were working before incarceration and that they cannot compete more on a prison job than

they did in free labor. Moreover, any money which is not saved by prison labor must be raised by taxation, thus being taken out of other productive use and investment. But even with inmate labor, prisons are not self supporting. The most efficient prison must still purchase much material produced by free labor. Certainly at all points the supposed competition of prison labor is completely counterbalanced by the activities created for outside industries. It is only in the abuses in prison labor system that the competition has ever become harmful. Some of these abuses will be considered in future paragraphs.

But, if a prisoner through his work saves money for the taxpayers and creates income for the industry in which he labors,he should receive some pay for his work. Of course, he is already receiving food, shelter, clothing, medical services, etc., so it might be argued on the other hand that the prison as a whole is not paying a net profit. Such argument in cold cash can only lead to a stalemate. But the factors that remain predominant are the human factors. The most serious casualties of crime are often the dependents of the prisoner. If the blow to them can be softened by the receipt of some honestly earned assistance, nothing could be more appropriate or just. Not only may the assistance be valuable in itself, but it may lead to a more stable recognition by the prisoner of responsibilities which he has held too lightly in the past. Also many prisoners have always taken these responsibilities seriously and they should be permitted to earn the opportunity to continue to meet such needs to some extent at least.

Of equal importance to the prisoner is the saving of a necessary sum of money for use at the time of release. If the man who has a clear record would find difficulty in securing employment within the short time that a $10.00 gift might last, the ex-convict may need a much longer time. It is much more reasonable to permit the prisoner during the last months of his sentence to save up a larger sum so that he may have a longer opportunity to become legitimately employed and readjusted.

All such compensation paid to prisoners can, and should, come from the profits of the prison industries.

It is in the marketing of prison labor and the disposal of prison made products that most of the abuses and consequent conflicts have arisen. In many communities

large fortunes have been made through the use of this distress labor. This fact can be condoned but it must seem inappropriate. But when the products of this labor are sold on a cut rate basis causing a large displacement of labor and merchandising in some one field, then the evil effects are so direct that they cannot be justified.

The answers to most of these objections are found in the system which sells prison produced goods and services to the state or government.

A very recent development in some prison industries has been the appointment of a vocational counselor and the consequent increase of vocational training. Under this plan the vocational trainee is assigned to rotating services in the trade which he is learning so that he may master all parts of the work. This method of training is also extended to any maintenance shops that have a wide enough scope of work to cover, or nearly cover, some trade or technical skill.

Chapter V
THE MEDICAL SERVICE

This service for prisoners is based on a variety of general purposes. First is the protection of the civil community to which the prisoner will probably be returned. Since this return is almost certain, not much has been gained by his period of incarceration if he is to continue to menace the health of his community. The Medical Service does contribute materially to the preparation of the prisoner to assume the normal responsibilities of civil life by freeing him from communicable diseases and from crippling physical ailments. The Health Service, which is responsible for the medical program in prisons, also can undertake psychological and psychiatric treatment toward the same end.

This same protection is necessary inside the institution. The prisoners are assembled from many environments. That the prisons are no longer centers of infection and epidemics is a tribute to the efficiency of this Service. Also the ability of the prisoner to perform his institutional tasks is enhanced by keeping him physically and mentally well.

But the advantages to the civil and prison communities grow out of meeting the needs of the individual prisoner.

It is only humane and reasonable that the means be provided to enable him to become both physically and mentally competent. Many medical services are rendered which may not produce any immediate dividends to either the civil or the prison communities. The rehabilitation of the individual is a most worthy objective in itself.

Some of the causes which produce indigestion among prisoners are: eating of tainted food, overeating, nervous dyspepsia from emotional strain, ulcers of the stomach, and disordered liver.

The spread of communicable diseases is prevented by: quarantine at the time of admission, special quarantine of suspicious cases, permanent quarantine of active tubercular cases, use of disinfectant in all cuspidors, venereal cases excluded from kitchen, laundry, and dry cleaning plants, a continual campaign against insects, frequent inspection of all living quarters, encouraging personal cleanliness, daily collection of trash, immunization, and ventilation.

"Malingering" is the attempt to avoid work by the pretense of illness or by actual illness produced for this purpose.

When any prisoner is suspected of malingering, the first step is to determine whether there is any real ailment. This may not always be easy because the skilled malingerer will not give a true account of his symptoms and will feign symptoms sometimes with ruses that defy detection.

If the suspected malingerer is found to be really sick or if he is proved perfectly well, there need be no doubt as to the proper course to take. But in the latter case there may also be some important psychological factors to be taken into consideration. It often happens that, after a long period of illness, the convalescent is not easily convinced of his regaining strength. Such a case should be handled firmly but with consideration and with a proper estimate of his actual strength.

In many cases malingering has been practiced to such an extent that chronic hypochondria has resulted. This condition has been known to actually induce the pain that was simulated at the start. After the physician and the psychiatrist have definitely determined that the condition is of mental origin, the case should be handled firmly. But nothing can be gained and much may be lost by using such abruptness or seeming animosity as might

induce a more serious psychosis. Usually it is possible to convince the patient that all his interests lie in the direction of the greater activity which is demanded.

It is to be expected that sometimes prisoners are mentally upset and depressed. In fact it is surprising that this condition is not more prevalent. A period of discovery has been followed by detection, arrest, the scorn of former friends, the disillusionment and grief of those who trusted him, the branding by the District Attorney as a menace to society, the long sentence, and the incarceration with strangers. The combination of these can depress any but the most phlegmatic. Under these conditions the prison officer can be of much aid by his own attitude of understanding and freedom from rancor. He should not start the new prisoner on his new work too rapidly. He should arouse interest and choose phases of the work to which the prisoner is really adapted. And above all, one of the best restoratives is the assurance that the officer depends on the prisoner for the faithful performance of some task which is made to seem worth while. Commendation at proper intervals is helpful if deserved; but never profuse praise.

All prison custodial officers should have a thorough course in first aid.

Chapter VI
CLASSIFICATION OF PRISONERS

Probably there is no prison that has been in existence more than a year that has not been humiliated because some prisoner was trusted too far. To some extent, all prisons automatically classify their prisoners, though only the larger prisons have the necessary personnel for a comprehensive classification system. Even the officer in charge of a small jail is successful only according to his skill in understanding his charges--a skill in which no human being can hardly reach perfection. But such officer, if he is a man of good practical judgment, may be more successful than one of the purely academic theorists. Theory is useful in proportion to the experience and observation behind it.

But reason of necessity for the maintenance of the prison itself, though necessary, should not be the major consideration in such classification of the inmates. Attempts to classify prisoners have their greater value

in planning the institutional program for the prisoner. As his reinstatement into successful civil life is the purpose of this institutional program, it is then the ultimate goal of all classification attempts.

Under a classification program, the quarantine period becomes quite similar to "hospitalization for observation." This process is sometimes necessary in medical practice. However, in the case of prisoners the diagnostic procedure is broader, and the medical diagnosis is only part of the whole prognosis. The mental, educational, social, religious, and vocational needs are all studied with equal care.

At times, the officer may be in positions to contribute to the original planning. The custodial officer in the quarantine quarters has such an opportunity through his reports for the admission summary. Also the officer in the hospital may have such opportunities. One officer noted that a new patient had a certain ability which had been modestly concealed. This fact was called to the attention of the Supervisor of Education. Opportunity was made for the development of this talent though it was too rare to warrant a regular course in the school curriculum. As a result this man, after release, worked into a position which he had always been ambitious to fill.

After the quarantine classification procedure is completed, the program becomes the important consideration. As this program develops, new facts may come to light. These new facts may indicate need for a radical change in procedure.

Then the time of appearance for parole marks a definite stage in the institutional program. This is an appropriate time for a general "check up" in the progress of the prisoner, the success or failure of the plans as originally outlined, and any need for modification.

Also, toward the last of the sentence, if conditions warrant, a relaxation of custody may be made in order that the assumption by the prisoner of the responsibilities of freedom may be a gradual, and so a more successful process.

But the officer who is in daily contact with the prisoner has the greatest opportunity to contribute to the individualized treatment of the prisoner. He can constantly observe the effects of prison life and of prison

contact. When the need arises, he can lend encouragement, and create understanding.

And finally, upon release, we ask the same question as that with which we started. How many times can we say of the departing prisoner, as has been said of many other converts, "He is a new creation; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." It has happened before. May we hope that it will happen many times more.

CONCLUSION

You have waded through some details of prison routine. In actual prison work something dramatic and unusual can happen at any time.

One day I was on the fourth floor with my staff of twenty-two prisoners. I sincerely trust that every one of those faithful men were rescued to a long and useful life. So far as I know, none ever returned. Suddenly that day I had a heart attack. I could scarcely move a muscle. The prisoner nearest me happened to be a doctor. He, a prisoner, rushed down, told an officer to get the prison doctor at once, and prescribed what medicine to bring. It saved my life. In two weeks I was back on the job. Now, twenty-five years later, I am well and active, and I owe these years to my RESCUE IN PRISON and HOW?- BY A PRISONER.

THE GENERAL AREA IN WHICH THE POWELL VALLEY MONSTER WAS LAST SEEN. THE SEARCH WAS DISCONTINUED BECAUSE OF SNOW.

The Shadow

The SHADOW has a long, mighty laugh...Chuckle...Cackle ...Yuk! No amount of electioneering will ever uncover the SHADOW...Because the SHADOW has the power to cloud men's minds!***GRAVEYARD HAWLEY is the SHADOW? Ridiculous! He isn't capable of putting four consecutive literate words on paper***KARL "Kooler King" WAGNER? HA! HA! Everything HE writes, including the Breakfast Menu, sounds like a writ***BOBBY "Minnesota Fats" MOORE? Fat chance (HA). Between the Green Bay Packers and the pile of scrap iron, HE has the time for nothing else...Well--Almost nothing else***The SHADOW hears that a chapter of the Senior Chamber of Commerce is in the offing; to lend credulity to the Junior Auxiliary...Har-de-har-har*** TEDDY "The Boston Bulldog" PIERNI in line for the first Presidency***The SHADOW overhears "PEPPERMINT PADDY" DOYLE belaboring the good-time question again!***"Nomadic" MIKE KENNEDY loudly folds HIS tent and departs for the Chow House***"Snoose" TURNER departs the cat farm for "ROCKY" Hall***Whatever happened to "LEONARD X"?*** CHUCK "Baby Snooks" CORLISS recently elected KING of the Construction Crew***DEE CLARK gives up the sax...and a gloomy cloud of dread evaporates, leaving the joint

bathed in happy sunshine!***MIKE "Walk a mile for a Camel" CONNORS says HERMAN "The German" PELKE snores all night long...Just whistle a lullaby in his ear, MIKE*** The SHADOW compliments the Cooks and Waiters' Union on the food--so much better prepared lately***"Jellyroll" FRED in business again...The express runs right on schedule***Why is there a shortage of pencils in "YOU KNOW WHICH DEPARTMENT"? WHO wrote WHAT on WHICH wall about WHOM? Will THEY ever be allowed to carry THEM again? Burn the books, destroy the pencils; shades of fahrenheit 451. "THE MOVING HAND WRITES, AND HAVING WRIT, SITS BACK ON HIS HAUNCHES, AND THINKS OF IT."*** There are two signs at the entrance-exit of the Dining Room,sic. "Vote for JOHN MICHEL; vote for RONNY WILCOX." That's like being asked to choose between ABBOT and COSTELLO!***JOHN JONES forsaking Ratty Hall for the confines of the"Downtown Hilton"--Ah-sweet mystery of life, at last you've found me...Out***The SHADOW overheard "Ambrose ANDY" DIETRICH, the local sHAM Electronics expert, describing to the MAD RUSSIAN (He thinks he's a SWEDE) a hallucinatory plan for contacting Martians with a short-short-short wave transmitter which he has concealed in his nose--or thereabouts. "Ambrosia ANDY" says that if it weren't for Stokely Carmichael,the world would never have color TV. He thinks "illegal" means a sick bird***The SHADOW hears that Alky Consumption has dropped to minus-zero since the Calf-Looking Clan deserted Moccasin Flats for a free flop and a few hot meals. The Flats' gain is OUR loss***The SHADOW wants to commend the Tribal Council on the efficient way in which they have thinned out the ranks of AA***Also, congrats to RONNY WILCOX on his election to whatever it was***

EDITOR'S NOTE: The SHADOW visited Rothe Hall and came up with the following tidbits:

Here is a little bit of the happenings at R. H. I see JIMMY ANTOINE working as a Pig Herder at the Hog Unit while his crew of Lucky Loggers are cutting X-mas trees ...I also see "Sick Call" BATES playing nursemaid to the little pigs***Then there is "Tex" ALEXANDER saying, "If I don't get that night job this time, I will roll them up***And there is STAN "Casey" RESCH counting his days

and telling "Big Legs" about it every day***Would you believe that "Slim" HARDING can still blush; he did the other night when everybody in Dorm Three sang him HAPPY BIRTHDAY in the Mess Hall!***"Big Legs" is back at R. H. and right back in the Hog Unit. He sure talks a lot about his partner, "Puppy"! But then, "Legs" is a good head; so "Puppy" must be the same***We see JACK EVANS & ERNIE and JACK STANLEY in a huddle every night talking about the capers they pulled around Billings town. By the way, JACK has got but twenty days left on that ten, and BOBBY JOE OVERTON is down to about thirty days; big "B. J." is on his way***ERNIE PLOUFF is counting his days till he hits the Log Cabin in Arlee. Speaking of the Log Cabin, I hear LLOYD "Toughie" HAMMER is doing a lot of swinging on them there doors at the Log Cabin. So, ERNIE, you will have someone to party with, now that "Vicky" isn't there!***GENE MARITSON says he is going to buy KARL WAGNER his first drink on the streets***MANUAL BIG HEAD says that that first drink is not too bad, but it was the 2nd one that got him violated--for doing the TWIST in the lobby of the BOZEMAN HOTEL; I hear you can really swing them hips, "Mannie"! ***I hear there are pigs in the Hog Unit named "Puppy" & "Toughie"; what's this, partner?***We see ZOEL SNOW doing a strip before and after visits. How come only SNOW does this personal strip?***We see K. SNOW & BENNY LODGE making the most of coffee & cake at Jaycees!***I hear they were going to call HOLLYWOOD "Slim" 'till he let out his belt. WARREN, you've got to push away from the table to get slim and trim***VANCE "Bomber" SHORT sure looks lonesome & blue since "you know who" has gone back in***We hear that CHUCK CORTES is going to School! But not the one inside the walls! You're not turning on us, are you, CHUCK?***Say,we hear that "Little Beaver" likes to dig tunnels in the dark!? With a certain partner*** We hear that LOPATE has traded his pick and shovel for a hot-headed steam-press***We hear that HERM "Mud" CARDINAL and PAT BROWN are now digging that endless tunnel for the Captain***We hear that there is a "Little Turtle from the Big Lake" working in the Mess Hall after his trip!***We hear DENNIS MATT has lost a little weight; can't afford to lose too much, DENNIS***We see VERN SCHILLING dribbling, dribbling all over the court. Keep it up, "Curky"***Mr. Christensen seen taking LARRY "No Earplugs" DEWEY to Great Falls to get him rewired. He

is now ultra-sonic and transistorized--Not Mr. Christensen--LARRY DEWEY!!***See you all next month; 'till then, MERRY X-MAS!

Hello again! This is MRS. SHADOW sneaking around & I mean really sneaking around, with the population going down, down, DOWN. At W. Q. I really have to sneak around***The SHADOW sees NAOMI "Which way did he go" VINSON counting the hours until the train leaves and "Tough Cowboy" FINLEY, "Bus, train or plane, just so I leave."***The SHADOW sees DAISY "Anything you can do, I can do better" McCLENDON waiting and knitting for the Eastbound anything***And then, of course, MRS. SHADOW sees DOLORES "Hash Slinger" GARCIA sitting alone in the Kitchen--Cooking? No--Making dishtowels***MRS. SHADOW wants to take time out to welcome MADELINE & ROMONA to W. Q.; I'll be snitching on you, so watch out, girls*** The SHADOW sees HECKLE knee deep in packages & X-mas cards. Oh well, HECKLE, X-mas comes but once a year*** The SHADOW did see JECKLE once; what happened to her? The SHADOW don't even know, "Oh, there she is, under the mail and 'more X-mas cards.' Well, keep it up, JECKLE, and MERRY X-MAS! He, he, he--ha, ha, ha--Who am I--- Would you like to know!***The SHADOW sees VELMA "Miss Laundress of 1967" washing & dreaming, "My day will come too." It will. It will, BUBBLES***LEONA "Sleeping Beauty of M. S. P."--The SHADOW wonders if she will be awake by X-mas--The SHADOW hopes so***This is MRS. SHADOW saying, So long & MERRY CHRISTMAS & see you next month, I hope--if I don't get caught!

MRS. SHADOW

Loys H. Williams, 58, Correctional officer at the Montana State Prison, passed away in the Officers Quarters on December 21st. He was employed by the prison July 9, 1960.

Mr. Williams was born in Georgia in May, 1909, and grew up in Stevensville, Montana. He was a member of The Montana Peace Officers Association. He made his home in Helena with his wife, Lorna, who survives him.

He was recently discharged from the veterans Hospital at Fort Harrison and was suffering from diabetes and a chronic heart condition.

THEATRE

Here are some scenes from the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Choir that gave their excellent performance to the inmates in the Clark Theater in November.

Most of the groups that have played at the prison in the past have been young people. They were all good and they were all appreciated. The M.S.T.&T. Choir was not composed of"Spring Chickens." But Spring Chickens or no, they were very good. Their sound was rich and mellow, not ripe, mind you! But Rich and Mellow. Mature - like a fine Brandy taken with a good cigar after a gourmet meal - That kind of rich and mellow.

The choir was very admirably conducted by Mr. Robert H. Moss, Director.

M. S. T. & T. Choir at M. S. P.

New inmate at M. S. P. Ranch contemplating the trials and tribulations of a "Fish."

Winter comes to Deer Lodge, Montana.

Jim Flynn, National Jaycee Director from Dillon, introducing National Jaycee President, Jim Antell, at Spanish Fork National Meeting. Left to Right: Jim Flynn, Warden Ed Ellsworth, State Prexy, Don Bianchi, Antell, and Roger Jenkins, National V. P.

Jim Flynn installing newly elected La Barge Jaycee President, Ron Wilcox.

Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Choir doing a portion of "My Fair Lady."

M. S. T. & T. presents "My Fair Lady."

John Bird in the instant just prior to knocking out his Kicking Horse opponent.

Rocky Lawrence vs. Cliff Whitecow.

KICKING HORSE JOB CORP BOXING TEAM AT M.S.P.

Evelyn Olsen caught by the photographer, in the act of ...working! A very good way to reduce, Evelyn.

Marilyn Inman fighting the good fight in the Mail, and Diet, Departments.

Prison is a Place

REPRINTED--THE PRISON MIRROR, MINNESOTA

What is a prison? It's not the same for everyone; the prison I know is different than the prison you know.

PRISON IS A PLACE where the first prisoner you see looks like an All-American college boy, and you're surprised. Later you're disgusted because people on the outside still have the same prejudices about prisoners that you used to have.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you write letters and can't think of anything to say. Where you gradually write fewer and fewer letters and finally stop writing altogether.

PRISON IS A PLACE where hope springs eternal, where each parole board appearance means a chance to get out, even if the odds are hopelessly against you.

PRISON IS A PLACE where the flame in every man burns low. For some it goes out. But for most it flickers weakly, sometimes flashes brightly, but never seems to burn as bright as it once did.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you find gray hairs in your head, or where you find your hair starting to disappear. It's a place where you get false teeth, stronger glasses, and aches and pains you never felt before. It's a place where you grow old and worry about it.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you hate through clenched teeth, where you want to beat and choke and scratch and kick. But just as often as not you don't know who you want to do these things to, and you wonder if the psychologists know what they're talking about when they say you actually hate yourself.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you learn that nobody needs you, that the outside world goes on without you.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you can go for years without feeling the touch of a human hand, where you can go for months without hearing a kind word. It is a place where your friendships are shallow and you know it.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you hear about a friend's divorce, and you didn't even know he was married. It is a place where you hear about your neighbor's kids graduating from school...and you thought they hadn't started yet.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you feel sorry for yourself.

Then you get disgusted, with yourself for feeling sorry for yourself. Then you get disgusted for feeling disgusted, and then try to mentally change the subject.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you're smarter than the parole board, because you know which guys will go straight and which ones won't. You're wrong just as often as the board members are, but you never admit it and neither do they.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you forget the sound of a baby's cry. You forget the sound of a dog's bark or even the sound of the dial tone on the telephone.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you wait for a promised visit. When it doesn't come, you worry about a car accident. Then when you find out the reason your visitors didn't come, you're glad because it wasn't serious...and disappointed because such a little thing could keep them from coming to see you.

PRISON IS A PLACE where a letter from home or from a lawyer can be like a telegram from the War Department. When you see it lying on your bed, you're afraid to open it. But you do it anyway, and you usually end up disappointed or angry.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you see men you do not admire and you wonder if you are like them. It is a place where you strive to remain civilized, but where you lose ground and know it.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you forget what put you there; where you have a vague idea that you're being punished but you don't know for what.

PRISON IS A PLACE where, if you're married, you watch your marriage die. It is a place where you learn that absence does not make the heart grow fonder, and where you stop blaming your wife for wanting a real live man instead of a fading memory of one.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you go to bed before you're tired, where you pull the blanket over your head when you're not cold. It is a place where you escape...by reading, by playing cards, by dreaming, or by going mad.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you fool yourself, where you promise yourself you'll live a better life when you leave. Sometimes you do, but more often you don't.

PRISON IS A PLACE where you get out some day. When you do you wonder how everyone else can be so calm when you're so excited. When the bus driver goes over 25 miles per hour you want to tell him to slow down, but you don't because you know it's foolish.

PRISON IS A PLACE.....

Social Service secretarial staff - Mrs. Buck Lightfoot, in front of the tree, is the guiding hand for our foster parent program.

Below: Construction nears finish on Experimental Lab located at Rothe Hall.

Beg Your Pardon!!

SENTENCES TAKEN FROM ACTUAL LETTERS RECIEVED BY THE WELFARE DEPARTMENT IN APPLICATION FOR STATE AID.

1. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and 6 children ... I had 7 but one died which was baptized on a half sheet of paper.

2. I am writing the welfare department to say that my baby was born 2 years old. When do I get my money?

3. Mrs. Jones hasn't had any clothes for a year and has been visited regularly by the clergy.

4. I cannot get sick pay... I have 6 children. Can you tell me why?

5. I am glad to report that my husband who is missing is dead.

6. This is my 8th child. What are you going to do about it?

7. Please find out for certain if my husband is dead. The man I am living with can't eat or do anything until he knows.

8. I am very much annoyed to find that you have branded my son illiterate. This is a dirty lie as I was married a week before he was born.

9. In answer to your letter, I have given birth to a 10 lb. son. I hope this is satisfactory.

10. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and my 3 children, one of which is a mistake as you can see.

11. Unless I get my husbands money soon I will be forced to lead an immortal life.

12. You have changed my little boy to a little girl. Will this make any difference?

13. I have no children as yet, as my husband works as a truck driver both day and night.

14. In accordance with your instructions , I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.

15. I want my money as quick as I can get it. I have been in bed with the doctor for two weeks and he hasn't done me any good. If things don't improve I will have to send for another doctor.

JIM ANTELL, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES JAYCEES, AS HE WAS SPEAKING TO THE LA BARGE JAYCEES INSIDE THE WALL OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON.

Butcher and Ringo are shown taking their ease after a hard days work at the Prison Hospital. They are a vital part of the Hospital operation and command the respect of everyone who has been unfortunate enough to try to hang on to them after they wanted to be let go of.

Needless to say, the Hospital area is mouse-free. Butcher and Ringo are mother and son. The mother being a wayward waif that found its way into the hospital via soft looks and cuddly ways.

The photographer is persona non grata at the hospital as far as the cats are concerned. They hate the flash-bulb and scatter like a covey of quail when the camera appears.

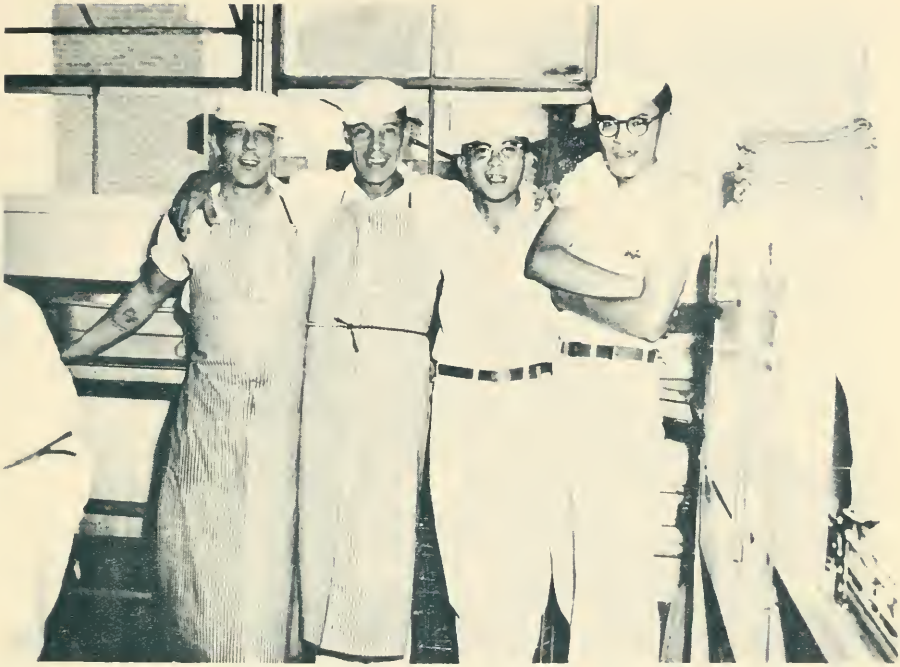
The entire Administration office area is undergoing a momentous face-lifting. Shown in the above photo are the recording booths where tapes for the blind are made.

As is obvious the booths are getting a pseudo-roof painted on them. The upper portion of the picture shows the blue sky effect that has been painted in.

The booths have been supplied with curtains and have a false brick front. The entire effect is very enlightening and a job well-done.

The Captain's office was also refinished with all of the woodwork being antiqued.

I hate the guys who criticize and minimize the other guys whose enterprise has made them rise above the guys who criticize and minimize the other guys.



ABOVE: M.S.P. PHOTO FLASHBACK

" You Can't win 'em all " !

Christmas time in the Social Service Department of M. S. P. brought about a couple of firsts.

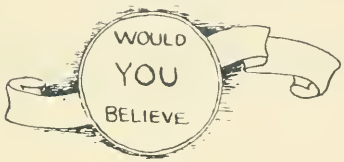
To begin with it was the first Christmas ever celebrated by Mrs. Eva Dawson. (She was married just prior to the holiday season.)

It was the first Xmas tree that the social service has ever had, and last but not least, it was that first tree that Bill Barrows, the intrepid office swamper, has ever trimmed.

Shown in the above photo, taken by Monty McIlharty, are Maxine Porter, Eva Dawson, and Rachel Smith.

As We See It

"SANTA CLAWS"



"CHOW-LINE"

"WRITE-UP"

"AFTER Barber Shop Visit"

"30° BELOW AT 6:00 A.M."

"SICK CALL"

Jaycee President visits

Montana State Prison was the scene of a national Jaycee meeting held in the Clark Theater on December 9th.

Mr.Antell visited inside the prison and at Rothe Hall. He recapped his visit to Vietnam and gave an account of the groups there and the struggle that they have under the war-time conditions of the country.

The presidential party was in the Deer Lodge area to attend the Winter Board Meeting of the Montana Jaycees.

Merry Christmas from our house to your house

SPORTS REPORT By:

Jerome "Lays" Hays *

The Sports out here are pretty darn slim. We have got some good boxers out here (Rothe Hall). At least they seem to call on Harold Powderface and Benny Lodge all the time. And these two guys will always put on a good show.

And then, there is Jerry Amor, who is one heck of a good heavyweight. But, like Larry Hypine, no one wants to step in that squared circle with either one of them.

We have got two or three real good basketball teams out here. And they want very much to play them cats from the Inside. Matter of fact, we challenge the Inside as of right now to a three out of five game tournament for a couple of cartons of butts, which the Spanish Fork Jaycees will put up. (Editor's Note: I asked Mr. Dwight about this possibility and he informed us that as soon as we get better weather--Baby,it's cold outside!--this can be done. Also, he said that as soon as the gym is completed, outside independent league teams should be contacted for visitation games, similar to the baseball arrangements!)

Our A-Team consists of:

FIRST FIVE

Big Head	Nick La Fromboise
B. Lodge	Edmond Clark
D. Matt	Robert Walks On Top
D. Trusty	Kerment Snow
L. Crazy Mule	W. Doney

REFEREES: Legs & Winig

We challenge the Inside any time they wish to get beat! Let us know, for we are for real. We think you guys are all talk!

Speaking of basketball teams, can any of you guys remember who played on the five A-Teams in 1957 & '58? The teams were the Rebels, Chiefs, Falcons, Bookies, and the F. I. Rangatangs. These five teams were one league. There was another league with teams in it. This was the B-League. Oh yes, there were some high flying basketball games in them days.

To name a few of the guys that played on these teams that are still here, there was Don Dixson of the Rebels, Vel Roth of the Falcons, Norm Balsier of the Bookies, Jerry Walker of the Rangatangs, Freddie Seminole of the Chiefs. These teams played every day of the year, rain or snow.

Well, enough for this year; see all of you next year. I hope next year is better for all of us, in more ways than one. Oh yeah, "Hark the Herald Angels Shout"; four more years and I will be out--I hope!

"Legs"

"His name is Dick. Dick is a con. See Dick climb the wall. See the screws shoot at Dick . . . . . !"

"EITHER GET GLASSES FOR THAT TOWER GUARD OR QUIT FIRING A SALUTE AT SUNDOWN!"

Muscle-Up, Tigers!

Here in the Weightlifting Area the men are as busy training during this cold weather as they are during the summer; here is a progress report.

We don't have the advantages of the free world people while training, such as protein supplements, crash weight gain, muscle cuts for definition, contriversal hormones for muscle growth, power rocks and air conditioned or heated gymns. But, at this writing, we will have a gym for weightlifting and sports by Christmas, for it is now under construction.

As far as A. A. U. competition goes, we have men here who excell. Joe Allen, who should be Mr. Montana, has bench-pressed 355 lbs., excelling all state records. He is now after the military press record and is training with a strict military press of 235 lbs. As far as dedication, physique and strength, he is the champ.

Byron Gallagher, down from body weight of 242 to 200 lbs., is making power lift progress. Yet at 242 lbs., he bench-pressed 335 lbs, squatted 370 lbs., and dead-lifted 470 lbs. At 200 lbs., his best bench-press is 330 lbs. and squat is 300 lbs. So there must be some truth in Casey's theory that for every 5 lbs. of body-weight there is 10 to 20 lbs. of additional strength.

Lightweight lifters Willie Weinberger and Don Spadt bench-press 260 lbs. and 290 lbs. respectively for record presses. Weinberger has excellent definition and could easily be a physique winner. Their training partner, Bob Moore, has a pair of 17 inch arms, the largest of any man. And Rocky Lawrence is on a varied program, and maybe his weight program explains why no opponent can stay with him in the boxing ring.

In all fairness, Bill Turner, Pattie Doyle, and Don Dixson are tops at overload lifting. They have squatted from the rack at 995 lbs. and can go well over 1000, if they had a bar big enough.

Buster Morran and Vic Martel excell in all the lifts and vary their programs. Vince, Vernon Boe, and Morrow even combine a running program into their physical workouts. Jerry Van Nuland and Steve Sewell have gained 10 lbs. on power press programs and Dennis White has gained weight.

Well, until next time, muscle-up, Tigers!

Mini News

Dried-Steam Expanded Vegetables on Sale

As you all know by now the Popcorn caper is On. The hither-to forbidden fruit is now on sale at the movies. Tickets will be on sale at the canteen for $1.50 per. The $1.50 will not be counted against the $5.00 canteen limit.

Earphone Repair Box

Mr. Ronnemose has informed the M. P. NEWS that an earphone repair box will be installed in the cellhouse, in fact it should be installed by the time that this issue reaches the streets. Mr. Ronnemose has promised that there will be 24 hr. service. How about that!

foster parents

	No.	NAME
TO FOSTER PARENT	F-8996	Inmates Foster Parents' Plan (Montana State Prison)
FROM FOSTER CHLD	P-33896	Teresita M. Estacio

translation

As in years past, Mrs. Santa Claus Lightfoot bought the presents for Teresita. Included in the package was Prell Shampoo, a beautiful blue house coat, slippers, a rain hat, several yards of polished cotton yard goods, a box of very nice purfumed soap and various other articles that will come in very handy for our daughter.

Teresita is now 16 years old and a junior in high school. We all wish her the very best for the coming year.

TIN-CUP-JOE CREEK

One of Powell County's more scenic areas.

PROMISE HER ANYTHING
BUT
GIVE HER THE M.P. NEWS

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LA BARGE JAYCEES

ENLIGHTENMENT THROUGH LEADERSHIP

December 1967

Norman Ferguson

La Barge Jaycees

JAYCEE PROGRESS IN COMMUNITY DEVELOPMENT

The month of December started out with a bang. The installation of officers marked the beginning of the NEW LOOK. With this change has come a sudden surge of application for membership. It seems as if this new blood has given the Chapter the stimulas it needed. It might be interesting to note that up until this election there was a definite lack of interest, not so now!!! There is constant rivalry as men vie for the chance to serve on committees.

Among projects that have been presented to the Institutional Staff for consideration are: (1) The somewhat controversial Instant Coffee Project. This project was presented and disapproved, in that order. The Deputy Warden was kind enough to give us several reasons for the disapproval: (a) Antiquated electrical system inadequate to handle the overload stingers would put on the wiring. (b) The suggestion was made and disapproved that the cellhouse swampers could distribute water four times a day. The reason for disapproval was that there would be complaints of the water not being hot enough; and, it was explained, there would be members of our illustrious citizenry that would find ways of making it hotter, such as building bonfires in the middle of their cells.

But out of the darkness of defeat came one ray of sunlight, the suggestion that Tang (Instant Orange Juice) be substituted for Instant Coffee until such a time that the Montana Legislature sees fit to give us a long overdue Hot Water system. This is expected to go on sale in the Inmate Canteen sometime in the near future.

Another project approved was Popcorn, to be sold in the Theatre during movies. More next month!

Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141

Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 is in transition. At the time of this writing the Club is in for a major overhaul.

Part of this is due to the able leadership of Mr. Stanley D. Campbell, our new Counsellor. The Club is in expectancy for a better future now that we have a permanent Counsellor once again.

We celebrated our 5th Anniversary as a Club by holding a Humor Speech Contest in the Clark Theatre the evening of December 1st. President Jim Wells presented Honorary Membership certificates to Mr. Barton Penny, past acting-Counsellor, and Mr. Stanley Campbell and Quarterly-winner awards to Mr. Larry Dewey-Second Highest in Main Speeches, Mr. William Love-Highest in Table Topics, and Mr. Jim Wells-Highest in Main Speeches.

Mr. Jim Bolling acted as Toastmaster of the evening, introducing the Main Speakers:

Mr. Bruce Johnson, Mt. Powell, delivered a fable, "Ferdinand the Bull."

Mr. Don Crosley, Butte Toastmasters 378, showed how excellence in the use of props can make a speech, delivering a satire on "TV Advertising."

President Jim Wells delivered a dramatized rendition of "The Hanted House."

Butte Toastmaster Ralph Whelchel delivered an excellent speech entitled "Who's Your Teacher."

Individual evaluations of the speakers were delivered by Mr. John Gilman and Mr. Erv Hedegood of the Butte club, followed by a refreshment break.

Judges Phil Beogles and Jim Towey, both of Butte, delivered reports on the speakers and then Judge Richard McDonald, Mt. Powell, announced the winners as 1. Don Crosley of Butte, 2. Ralph Whelchel of Butte, 3. Jim Wells of Mt. Powell, and 4. Bruce Johnson of Mt. Powell.

Final comments were delivered by Mr. Campbell, who said, "We got shot down, but we'll be prepared to win the next contest!"

BROTHERHOOD

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

The month of November saw the continuation and conclusion of the series of filmstrips "In Our Stead," presented by Rev. I. M. Nelson, pastor of the First Christian Church in Deer Lodge.

On November 14th the Brotherhood units officially exchanged meeting nites, allowing the Mount Powell Toastmasters to use the prison school Tuesday evenings. The Inside Brotherhood now meets on Thursdays; the Rothe Hall Unit meets on Tuesdays. "The Uninvolved" was the name of the filmstrip for the evening.

On Thanksgiving evening the members enjoyed singing along with Tennessee Ernie Ford's "Songs for Quiet Worship" and saw the filmstrip "The Redeemed." A similar program, Tennessee Ernie Ford's "Wonderful Peace" and the filmstrip "The Peace of Easter" comprised the program of November 30th.

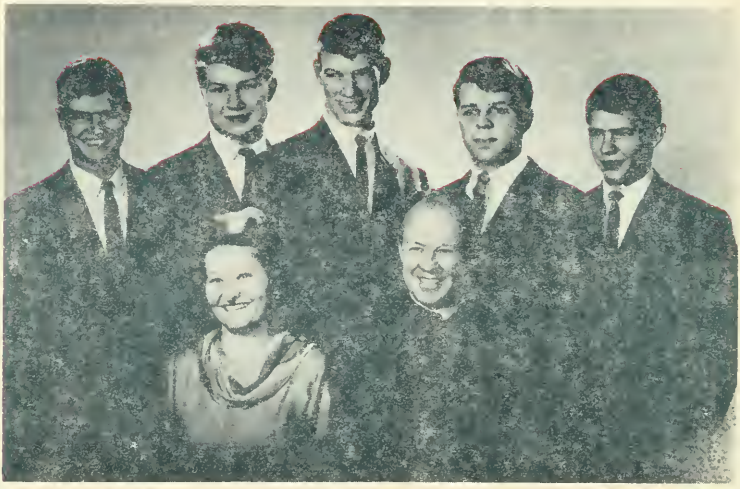
The Brotherhood wants to take this opportunity to welcome Chaplain A. O. Skibsrud and his family to their new parish and to extend Christmas greetings and A Happy New Year to one and all! Our thanks go to Mr. Gene Bauman for acting as our Sponsor while we were Sponsorless.

A PRAYER FOR THE NEW YEAR

Everliving God, by whose mercy we have come to the gateway of another year: Grant that we may enter it with humble and grateful hearts; and confirm our resolution, we beseech thee, to walk more closely in thy way, and labor more faithfully in thy service, according to the teaching and example of thy Son our Lord. Let not the errors and offenses of the past cling to us, but pardon and set us free, that with purer purpose and a better hope we may renew our vows in thy presence, and set forth under the guidance of thy Spirit, to travel in the path which shineth more and more unto the perfect day of thy heavenly kingdom. Amen.

The Book of Worship

New Chaplain Arrives



The Rev. A. O. Skibsrud, Green Bay, Wisconsin, has been appointed to become Protestant Chaplain at Montana State Prison and will assume his new duties January 1st, 1968. A member of the ministerium of the American Lutheran Church, the Rev. Mr. Skibsrud was until recently a pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Green Bay, Wis. Preliminary to his Green Bay pastorate,he served parishes at Orfordville and Tomah, Wisconsin, as well as in Iowa, South Dakota, and Minnesota.

A native of Aberdeen,So. Dakota, Mr. Skibsrud attended Northern State Teachers College at that place, and is a graduate of St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn. and of Luther Theological Seminary, St. Paul. To qualify himself for his institutional ministry, Mr. Skibsrud received special training and education at Mendota State Hospital, Madison, Wis.; Wisconsin Correctional Institution, Fox Lake, Wis.; and is presently enrolled at Hazelden, Alcoholic Treatment Center, Center City, Minn.

Chaplain Skibsrud, together with his wife and sons, John and Jacob,will move to Deer Lodge in late December. Joining the family later will be sons, 1st Marine Lt. Paul, Camp Lejeune, N. C.; O/C Peter, Ft. Gordon, Augusta, Ga.; and Marine Lance Corporal Olaf, Vietnam.

"Yes Warden, a cow
ran off and I sent inmate
Snodgrass to catch her. The
cow stopped, but Snodgrass is still going."

BOX 7
DEER LODGE MONTANA
59722

TO

MRS. RUTH C. LONGWORTH
MONTANA STATE LIBRARY COMMISSION
930 E. Lyndale Avenue
Helena, Montana 59601